VOLUME 44...... NO. 18,881.

### The Evening World First.

Number of columns of advertising in The Evening World for 12 months, ending February 29, 1904......12.5181/2

Number of columns of advertising in The Evening World for 12 months, ending February 28, 1903..... 8.2571/4

INCREASE...... 4,2614

This record of growth was not equalled by any newspaper, morning or evening, in the United States.

FOR INDUSTRY, WITH GOOD CHEER. There is a fragment of very old Welsh verse which,

as it is translated, reads thus: Three are the ornaments of a hamlet-

A smith in his smith

That is, Education, Good Cheer and Industry. At the bottom of the list Industry, not because it is last, but because it is the foundation. In the disturbance of Industry there is the end of Good Cheer and the toppling of Education.

In New York, as in every great centre, Industry really wishes to behave properly in the is not only an ornament, but a necessity of living and matter he will, by all means, make of peace. In certain of its great branches, the allied woman. building trades, it has been gravely threatened of late. No man has the right to dictate in But yesterday The Evening World was able to give gaged to the girl. Even then dictation assurance that settlement was probably near at hand. should be unnecessary, as he ought to The Evening World news was good. It should be to his fiance as to render the society affirmed promptly by events. "Only common sense is of another man without charm or innecessary," with fairness and moderation on each hand. terest to her. R. S. is not engaged to the young woman he completes of, and

Good Cheer.

#### AN AID TO THE POLICE.

Emerging from a folding-bed, two detectives arrested a man on the charge of bribery. They affirm that while in their unique retreat they had observed him pass money to patrolmen, the bills presumably reeking with the microbes of corruption.

The episode tends to give a new status to a despised and derided article. Long has the folding-bed been a fest. Evil habits have been ascribed to it. It has been portrayed as doubling up maliciously with people inside, or as undoubling to the discomfiture of people outside, but no good has been spoken of it.

This aspect, however, is trivial. The important feature is the lesson to the police. When they suspect a man of intent to commit crime they have only to lure signalize his displeasure by leaving him into the presence of a folding-bed stocked with de- girl's home, it would be more pointed tectives. There he must be induced to consummate his sinister purpose. The bed opens, and appear, terrible and triumphant, the representatives of the law.

Perhaps the police, in dealing with the criminal element, have been handicapped by an insufficiency of

#### COURTS FOR CHILDREN.

Doubtless Magistrate Flammer, of Harlem, spoke in haste when he said the Children's Court "interferes with only way in which he can make himself the proper disposition of justice." It happened that his own convenience had been interfered with by the absence of two witnesses who were at the moment in the attention until their engagement has Children's Court. However important the convenience given him the right to, and that until of Magistrate Flammer, it ought not, even in the mind then any one of half a dozen men has of the gentleman himself, to be confounded with justice. In this case the girl's choice seemed to The celerity of official routine in his office is secondary. Perhaps on reflection he would so concede.

Often the infliction of penalty is an expression of justice, although much more can be done for society by prevention of crime than by sending to prison the lawbreaker who has become dangerous and possibly beyond

Courts for juvenile offenders in all of the several cities where these tribunals exist have been proved practical and beneficent. They succeed, naturally with you," said the marble-hearted young individual exceptions, in their purpose, which is that of man, "I'm willing to admit that arresting the course of wayward youth. Many a boy or girl, apparently set toward a victous career and a bad ending, has been saved by them to usefulness.

If this "interferes with the disposition of justice" in police courts, it is through reduction of the volume of business there.

#### AN END TO SULLY AND HIS CORNER.

The career of Daniel J. Sully, "cotton king," has come to the period quite common to monarchs of his particular class, on 'change. It seems hardly necessary to point the moral.

Mr. Sully claimed to be actuated by the highest motives in his attempt to construct a "corner" in cotton. He was working for the growers, who were not getting what they should be getting for their crops. It will be remembered that Mr. "Joe" Le'ter talked in this same yein when attempting a "corner" in wheat. Growers of the great cereal suggested a monument for Mr. Leiter.

But the shaft has not yet arisen. What we may read plainly in the downfall of the "corner" builder is that no real interest of crops or Craven. growers can be served by artificial and feverish processes in the market. Prosperity is a plant of natural growth. It cannot be enduringly cultivated by the hothouse process of turning the question of crops and prices into a pure gamble.

THE WIFE'S WILL AND THE COURT'S. Recently, in Coshocton, a wife was enjoined from retusing to make her husband's bed or to prepare his three says Craven, who has never once remeals per day. Feminine Coshocton went promptly into she, on the contrary, has not had the his arms with her head against his expressed contempt of court.

Now the news comes from Chicago that a Judge has back," she answers in a low, husky refused to issue an order that a certain wife shall get tone. her husband's dinner. The Court in the Windy City is "So I did-but"-bitterly-"you see 1 not taking long chances on contempt.

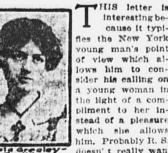
Wiss men of the bench are here shown at extremes be proud of that, ought you not?"

The wives will split the difference. They will do as

Solveny trains are definitely promised in June, "Then, if er, come perfect dayy."

# Two Reaux to This Girl's String.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith



which she allows im. Probably R. 8 dt when it is given to him. But if he

matter of this kind unless he is en Let us have Industry complete, with Peace and just because she chooses to receive a man personally objectionable to him on the same evening as himself, h takes his departure in high dudgeon after threatening her with the loss of his society unless she amends her ways. Does it not occur to him that until he is actually engaged to the girl the other man has quite as much claim on he time and society as he has, and tha the other would have as much right to deliver an ultimatum barring R. S. from

As a matter of fact, neither has th least claim on the girl, and she is pay ing both of them a compliment in pe

mitting them to call on her. Possibly they do not realize this. Th New York man is not apt to realize it pressing it upon him.

him to take his departure at 9 o'clock than at 11, when he ought to be going anyway. R. S. considers leaving at 11 early. His deadly rival stays until

There is nothing on earth more exasperating than a man who doesn't know when to go. Up to 10 o'clock a girl is glad to entertain almost any young man of her acquaintance. If he is unusually interesting his welcome may last until 11. But after that, the

agreeable is by taking his hat Let R. S. realize that, as well as the fact that he cannot monopolize a girl's exactly the same chance that he has. be limited to two men. One of them is evidently superfluous. Which one? Why, that's up to the girl!

### CONSOLATION.

She had worked her leap-year prerogative and he had balked at the hurdle.

she sighed, "this is indeed "Ah," "If it will make it any easier for snore dreadfully."-Chicago News.

#### HER ULTIMATUM.

The Cop-By Jove! The folks her ive pretty high, don't they? The Cook-Oh, yes! I gave them to understand that they'd have to, if they wanted to keep me .- Brooklyn Life.

# The Great and Only Mr. Peewee.

THE MOST IMPORTANT LITTLE MAN ON EARTH.

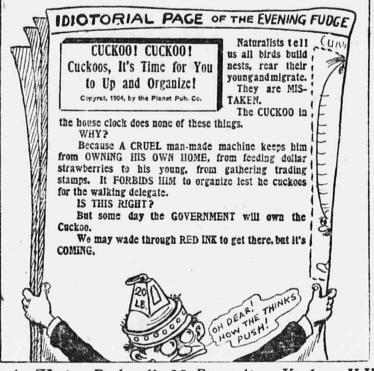
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Mr. Peewee Gives Miss Tootsie Sixfoot a Lesson in Manicuring.





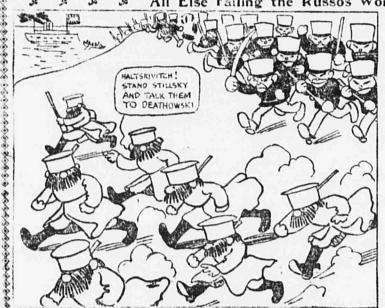


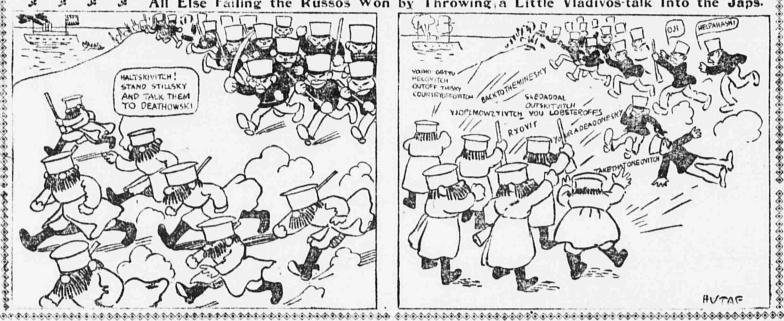


To-Day's Prize "Evening Fudge" Iciotorial Was Written by Marion Rockwell, 25 Bruce Abe., Yonkers, N.Y. PRIZE PEEWEE HEADLINES for To-day: No. 1-ISADOR KAPLAN, 46 East 98th St., New York City; No. 2-F. G. TALIAFERRO, 256 West 4 Oth St., New York City; No. 3-ARTHUR H. ZIEGLER, 675 East 154th St., New York City.

Monday's Prize "Fudge" Idiotorial Gook, "Why Not THINK-and Save COAL?"

#### The Russovitskys and the Japahashis at War. # # All Else Failing the Russos Won by Throwing a Little Vladivos-talk Into the Japs.





### Maiden All Forlorn. By "The Duchess."

The Major makes the Rivers family be-

with Cecil. hearing this, dismisses Craven, tell-ighim she does not wish to see him again. Later she learns that the Major hus de-dwed her concerning Craven's proposed mar-age. She goes out to walk and meets rayen.

#### CHAPTER VI.

Reunited. "I don't know: I wanted to come here-I"- She feels a little choking sensation in her throat, and stops, unable to proceed.

"I didn't mean to come back so soon." moved his eyes from her face, while courage to lift hers to his. "I thought you meant never to come and entirely happy.

could not help myself; you ought to their double congratulations, one of the "Well, to Cecil, I believe!" returns tone!" she entreats, at last letting her selves, tells them that Major Jervis turns pale, and blows his nose violently eyes meet his, and he can see the heavy is in the drawing room.

tears lurking in their soft depths.

(By permission of George Munro's Sons.)
(Copyright, 1893, by George Munro's Sons.)
(With Duke."

With Duke."

With Duke."

With Duke."

With Duke."

With this, and a little laugh, she turns Bonnie, "by telling more truth next by a folding door, which divides the two propose to her again, and that, too, at a time restriction of the room and into the next by a folding door, which divides the two propose to her again, and that, too, at a time restriction of the room and into the next by a folding door, which divides the two propose to her again, and that, too, at a time restriction of the room and into the next by a folding door, which divides the two propose to her again, and the room and into the next by a folding door, which divides the room and into the next by a folding door, which divi "Ah, if you could only understand,"

she murmurs desperately. speak to me; tell me what you mean?" somewhat jerklly: 'Major Jervis said you were going to be married .. your consin, Lady Maud," ays Ceil, in a stifled tone.

"The old scoundrel," he mutters. Was that why you behaved to cruelly in a delighted tone. to me on that wretched afternoon?" he asks presently, when his wrath has somewhat subsided.

truth-do you love me, Cecil?" "I do"-still more shyly.

"My dearest heart!" murmurs Craven and then somehow she finds herself in surmise is correct." Then they wend their way slowly

homeward. Whilst they are in the very midst of given him to now?" servants, coming into the little morn- Bonnie, with provoking unconcern. "Oh, do not speak to me in that ing room where they have seated them-

"How would you have me speak to "you are too nervous to-day, mamma, you?" he asks, reproachfully, but not and Cecil's eyes are pink—she has eviso coldly as a moment since. "When dently been enjoying herself excessive—

she finds the Major.

When he has gone through the ordinary questions about her own and her "Understand what?"-eagerly. "Cecil, mother's and sister's health, he says, "Seep our friend Craven lately?"

"Yes: to-day. But he is not so interesting, I think, as he used to be. "Ha! How is that?" asks the Major "Well, he is engaged, you see," an-

swered Ronnie, as if reluctantly, "and young men engaged are young men "And-and now ou know the whole goes. You know you gave us a hint about his being bent on getting married without delay when last you were down. We have discovered that your

"Eh-eh?" he says, fidgeting anxiqualy his arms with her head against his breast and knows that she is utterly in his chair. "But I was wrong then and entirely happy.

I alluded to his cousin, Lady Maud; but she has married McGregor since that. May I ask whom Rumor has

> This is a death-blow. The Major to cover his chagrin. "Ah, Rumer is a worthless jade!" he says, with a miserable attempt at dis-belief in her news. "As a rule, she belief in her news. "As a rule, she tells more lies that truth."

Jervis. "Ronnie and I will be only too glad if you will promise to dance at our wedding also. It will be quite simple, you know, as we all intend to be married on the same day from the same house."

"Yery charming arrangement, I'm"

"I don't know, would the would have been dieath," says Craven, with passionate death," says Craven, with passionate death, is arms and holds her close her into his arms and holds her close deed, her proper home most surely is.

"Don't be sorry another instant. Major," says Lord Errington, pleasantly;
he has come up to them unnoticel by
ittle smile smile will be come to the manner of the smile smile smile will be come to the manner of the smile smile



SEE," said the Cigar Store Man, "that they put a crimp in Dan Sully, the Cotton King."

"Surest thing you know," replied the Man Higher Up. "They took the king's crown and put it in the discard. It took them just five weeks to tin-can Sully out of his bankroll. You remember that we talked about this young man Sullly last summer and I expressed the fear that he wouldn't know when to lay

down his hand. My fear came out. "That is the trouble with all the corner manipulators. They have heated feet. When they are coming in carriages to the ordinary man he generally gets a chill in his pedal extremities at the psychological moment and cashes in, but the corner promoters work with overshoes and woollen socks.

"Look at Sully at the beginning of the year! He had bundle of microbe cages that would choke the Paname Canal, he had just blown himself for a \$300,000 house and he called all the Waldorf-Astoria millionaires by their first names. He had unloaded his cotton and the whole world was open to him for mazuma exercising

"But he couldn't quit. He thought he had the layout hypnotized. 'What license,' he said to himself, 'has John D. Rockefeller got to have more cush than I? In less than a year I have made all the Wall street stay performers look like dachshunds in a coursing match There is a lot more cash down here, and I need it all.'

"Whenever they think they need it all, Mike, they are steering themselves to the road for the bankrutcy proceedings. Young Joe Leiter needed it all when he ran his big corner in Chicago, and they are picking up pieces of him yet. Rockefeller ran up a corner in oil, but he spent a great many years at it and it cost him his appetite and his hair. You can count the successful speculative corners on your ears."

"Do you think Sully will win out again?" asked the Cigar Store Man.

"Sure," answered the Man Higher Up. "He is hep to the cotton business and will always manage to accumulate cigarette money, but he never will forget those three million frogskins he had in his bank roll at the beginning of the year."

# Mrs. Nagg and Mr. -

By Roy L. McCardell.

Every Other Man Would Be Glad to Buy a Hat for Such a Patient Wife. But Him, Oh, You Know How He Is! And the Example He Sets Poor Little Brother Willie!

HY shouldn't mother and my little brother Willie come along?

come along?
"You didn't object to their coming, you say? Well, have you said a word for four blocks? And here mother and I have been talking to you and trying to be patient under a strain that a saint wouldn't bear. "What strain, you say? Why, your black, scowling hu-

mor. Don't you hear mother talking to you? She asks you if you are not ashamed of the awful life you lead. "But, no! A little, homely, quiet family party has no You should never have married, Mr. Nagg. Your inclinations are all rough and brutal. I saw you scowl at the parrot this morning, just because, in the inne-

cence of his heart, he was making a little noise. "But you could not make yourself heard, you say? "Humph! Who wants to hear what you have to say? After a while you will be ordering mamma and me and little brother Willie around like dogs, expecting us to

cringe at your feet. "Don't twiddle your thumbs! Sit up straight! Why didn't you put on a clean collar? You couldn't find one? Oh, Mr. Nagg, you wait till we are out in a street car, in a public conveyance, and start a dreadful quarrel about a collar. Your collar isn't hardly soiled a bit.

"You never hear me making a row about such trifles. But, of course, anything will do you to quarrel about, and already you are repenting your promise to buy me an Easter hat and are starting a dreadful quarrel and are abusing me in a street car in the presence of my poor, patient mother and my little brother Willie. "Little brother Willie is only going on twenty-six. Such shocking cenes are not for a child. Besides, you see what

a nervous condition he is in. You know he is just out of the Keeley cure. "You want to give the poor boy false ideas of life, to make him dissipated, to lead him astray, simply because

you know he was raised a pet. "Ah, if my poor papa was alive it would break his hear! to see how I am treated. He was so pleased when I married and left home, because he thought I would be happy. And to think I left such a home, where all was peace and

joy, to live a cat-and-dog life with you. "And to think of how glad I was to go with you, because poor papa's temper was so violent, and I think he hated the very sight of me, and as for poor little brother Wille, he used to beat him dreadfully and always said he was a gallows bird, and then he'd chase us out of the house and

"This time she has varied it," returns Bonnie, "by telling more truth as the series of the series of

"With pleasure," he replies, with an "Cecil, what a question!" he returns or can't come to yours too, Miss Ronnie."
"Don't he sorry another instant of the come to your state of the come to your state."

"Cecil, what a question!" he returns the come to your state of the come to your state. "There! Willie is in a fight with a negro! Oh, Mr. Nagg. "There! Willie is in a fight with a negro! Oh, Mr. Nagg. "There! Willie is in a fight with a negro! Oh, Mr. Nagg. "It think he meant to take you from me." jumping on that negro ruffan's face!"

## Catching Cold.

A German sanitary expert, Dr. Kuester, maintains that there is no danger of catching cold from the occasional opening of the front door of street cars, and that mu ne by the stuffy, microb